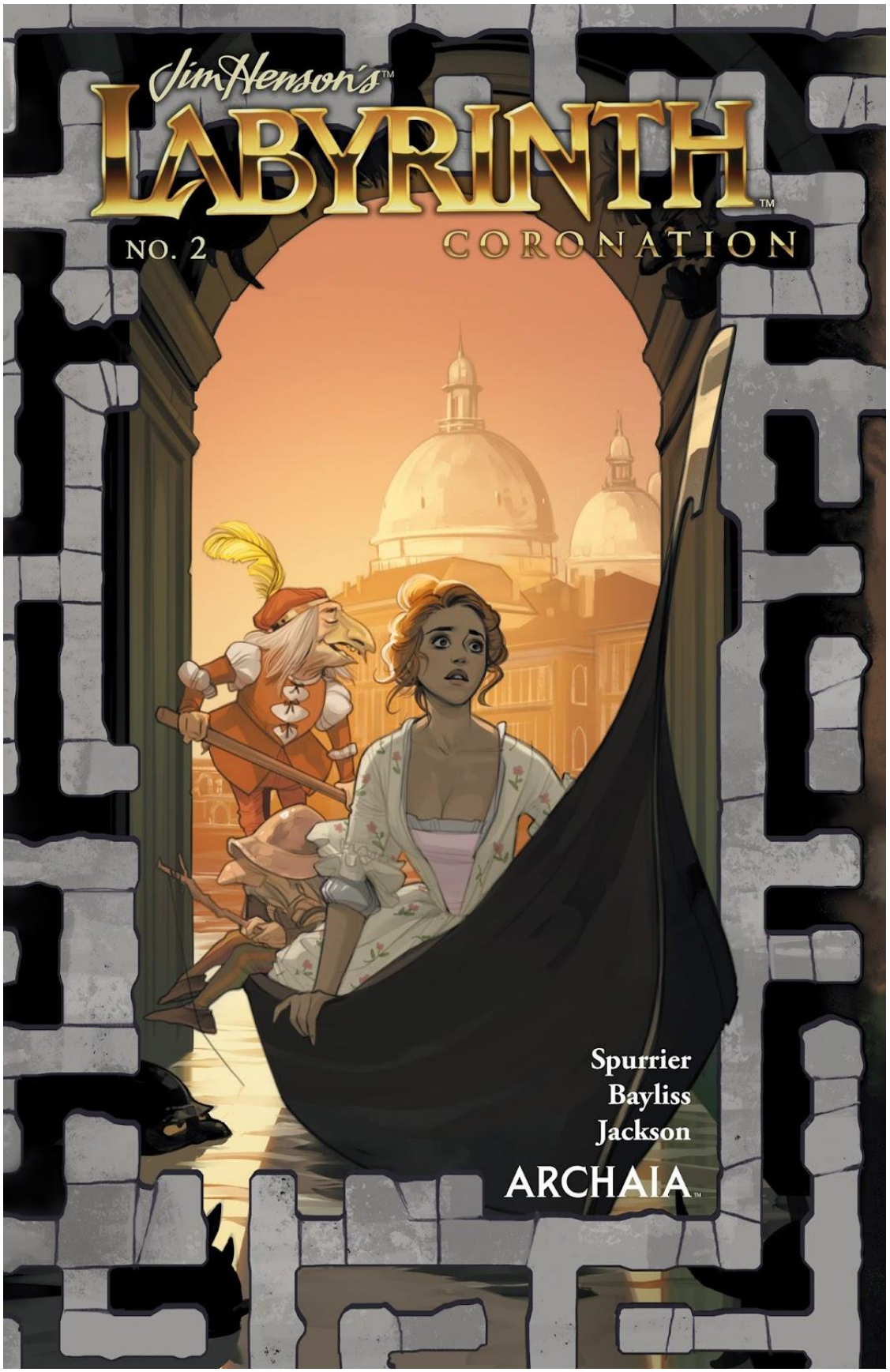

Jim Henson's™
LABYRINTH™
NO. 2
CORONATION
Spurrier
Bayliss
Jackson
ARCHAIA™

Jim Henson's™ LABYRINTH™ CORONATION

Written by Simon Spurrier

Illustrated by Daniel Bayliss

Colored by Dan Jackson

Lettered by Jim Campbell

Character Designs by Kyla Vanderklugt

Cover by Fiona Staples

Subscription Cover by Rebekah Isaacs

Designer Michelle Ankley

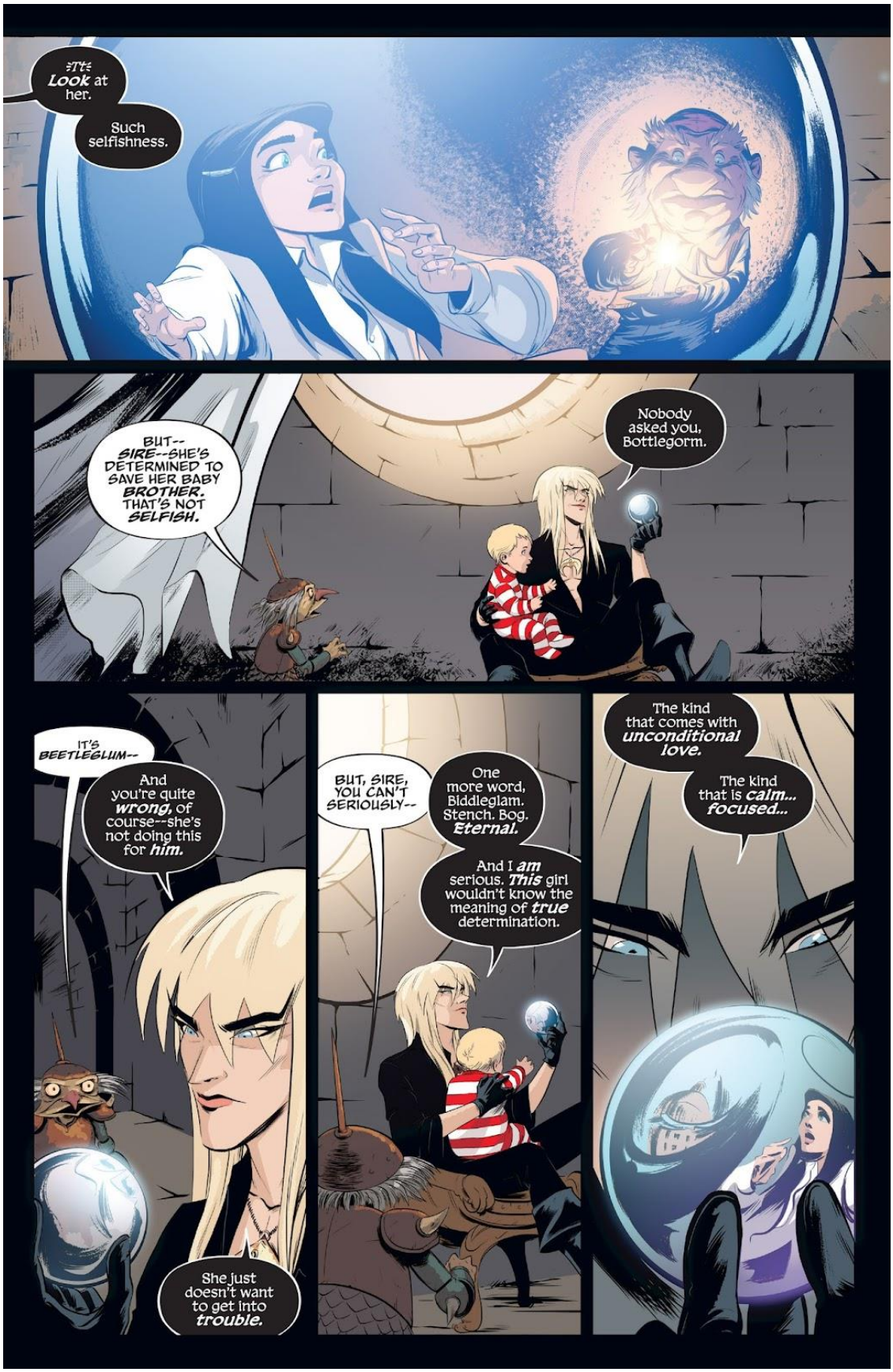
Assistant Editor Gavin Gronenthal

Editors Cameron Chittock and Sierra Hahn

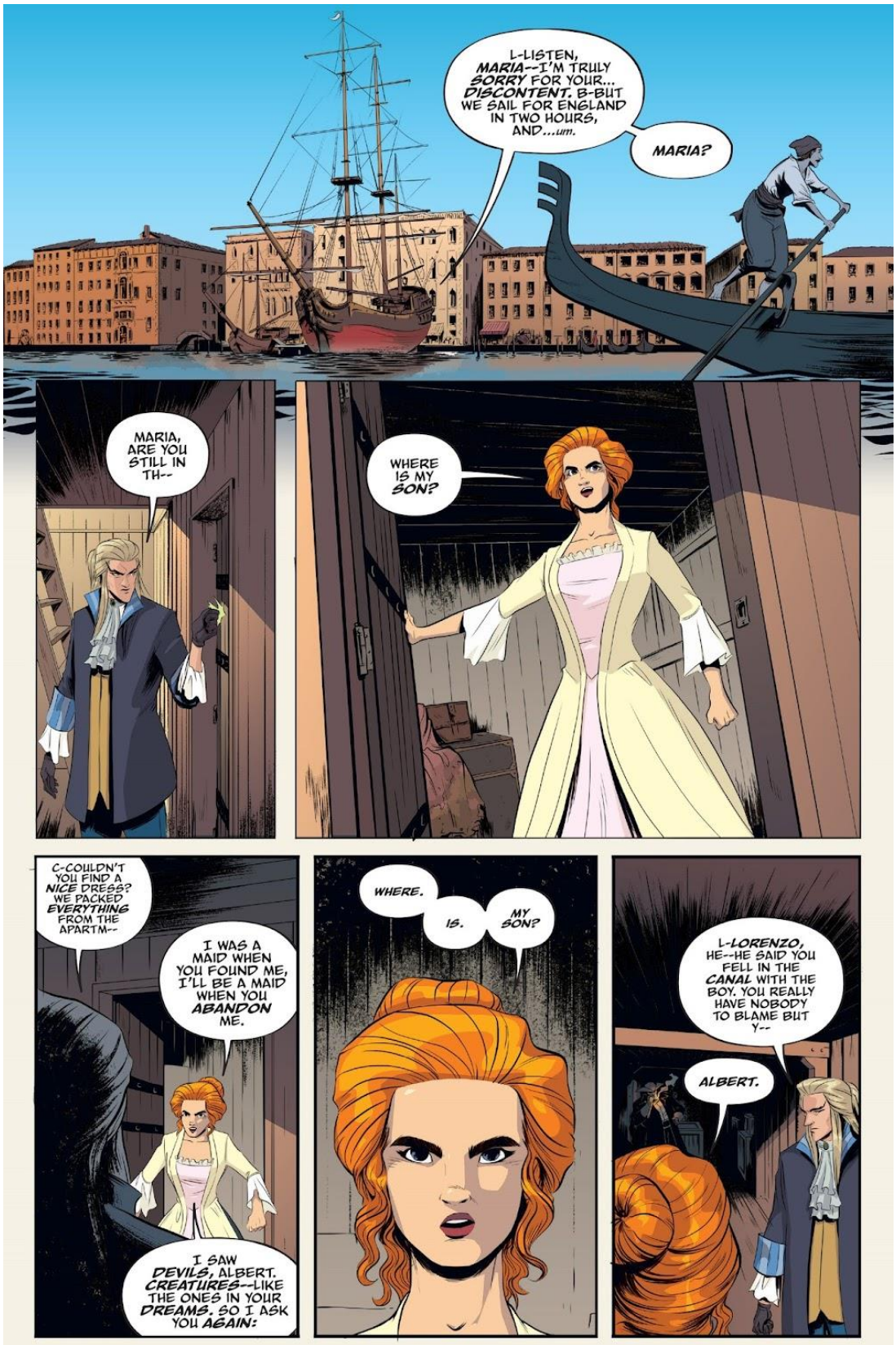
Special Thanks to Brian Henson, Lisa Henson, Jim Formanek, Nicole Goldman, Maryanne Pittman, Carla DellaVedova, Justin Hilden, Karen Falk, Blanca Lista, Wendy Froud, Brian Froud, and the entire Jim Henson Company team.

JIM HENSON'S LABYRINTH: CORONATION No. 2 (of 12), March 2018. Published by Archaia, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679.™ & © 2018 The Jim Henson Company. JIM HENSON'S mark & logo, LABYRINTH mark & logo, characters and elements are trademarks of The Jim Henson Company. Motion Picture © 1986 Labyrinth Enterprises. All Rights Reserved. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH – 779920. **PRINTED IN USA.**

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline


Look at her.
Such selfishness.
BUT-- SIRE--SHE'S DETERMINED TO SAVE HER BABY BROTHER. THAT'S NOT SELFISH.
Nobody asked you, Bottlegorm.
IT'S BEETLEGLUM--
And you're quite wrong, of course--she's not doing this for him.
She just doesn't want to get into trouble.
BUT, SIRE, YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY--
One more word, Biddleglam. Stench. Bog. Eternal.
And I am serious. This girl wouldn't know the meaning of true determination.
The kind that comes with unconditional love.
The kind that is calm... focused...

...and utterly dignified.
RRRRRRRRRR!
WHAT DID YOU DO?!

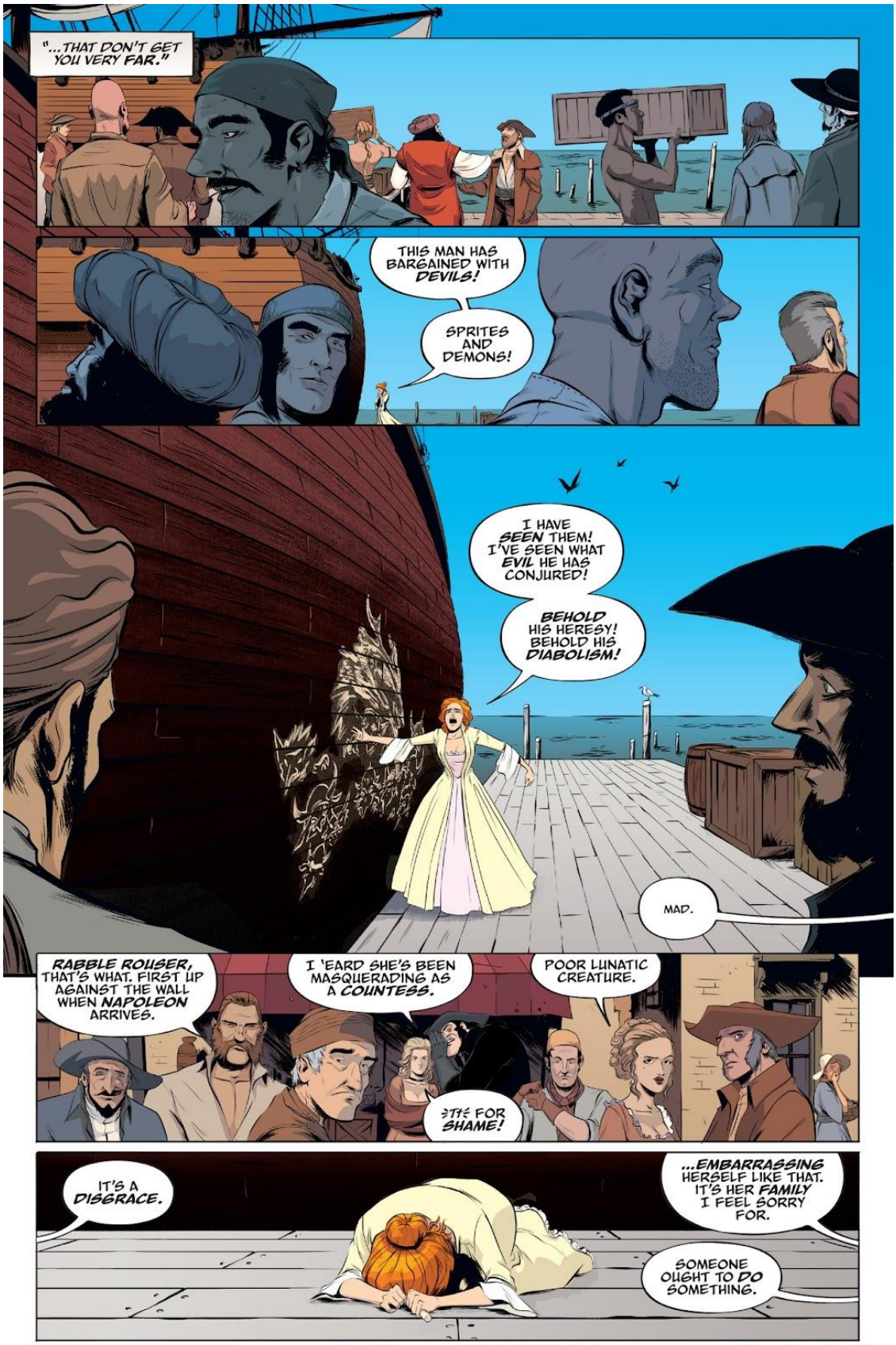

L-LISTEN, MARIA--I'M TRULY SORRY FOR YOUR... DISCONTENT. B-BUT WE SAIL FOR ENGLAND IN TWO HOURS, AND...um.
MARIA?
MARIA, ARE YOU STILL IN TH--
WHERE IS MY SON?
C-COULDN'T YOU FIND A NICE DRESS? WE PACKED EVERYTHING FROM THE APARTM--
I WAS A MAID WHEN YOU FOUND ME, I'LL BE A MAID WHEN YOU ABANDON ME.
I SAW DEVILS, ALBERT. CREATURES--LIKE THE ONES IN YOUR DREAMS. SO I ASK YOU AGAIN:
WHERE.
IS.
MY SON?
L-LORENZO, HE--HE SAID YOU FELL IN THE CANAL WITH THE BOY. YOU REALLY HAVE NOBODY TO BLAME BUT Y--
ALBERT.

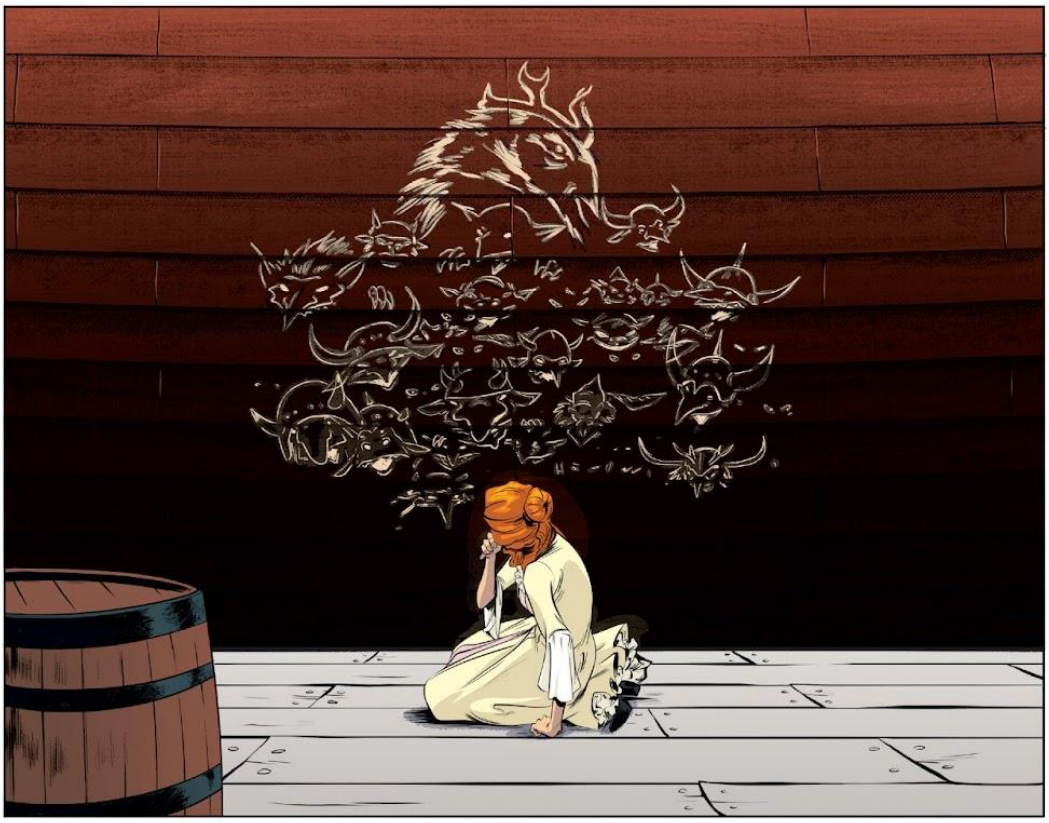
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

I-IT'S FOOLISHNESS. JUST THE FEVER.
THEY...THEY CAME TO ME. MADE ME OFFERS.
"THEY"?
THE GOBLINS.
THEY SAID THEIR KING--HE'S ANCIENT. DYING. THEY HAVE TO FIND AN HEIR, OR THERE'LL BE WAR.
"AN INJECTION OF GOOD BLOOD." THAT'S HOW THEY PUT IT.
S-SO THEY CAME TO ME.
Oh. Oh, BY THE SAINTS. ALL THOSE TERRIBLE LOVE POEMS YOU WROTE...

WOULDST WERE I OFFR'D A FAERIE THRONE, A SATYR-STALKED PALACE, AN EMPIRE'S SEAL RING;
ALL THIS SHOULD I SCORN FOR A SOJOURN ALONE WITH THEE, WHOSE EMBRACE DOTH A CROWN OUTSING.
YOU SAID YOU LIKED THEM.
YOU HAVE MADE A FINE LIAR OF ME, ALBERT TYTON.
WELL. THEY WANTED ME. I SAID NO. S-SO...
SO YOU GAVE THEM OUR BABY INSTEAD.
FOOLISHNESS. JUST THE FEVER.
UNDO IT, ALBERT. UNDO THIS NOW.
OR, GOD HELP ME, I WILL TEAR YOU DOWN.
FINE! I TAKE IT BACK!
YOU THERE! GOBLINS AND BOGGARTS! SPRIGGANS AND SPRITES! WHEREVER YOU ARE!
BRING BACK THE BOY RIGHT NOW!

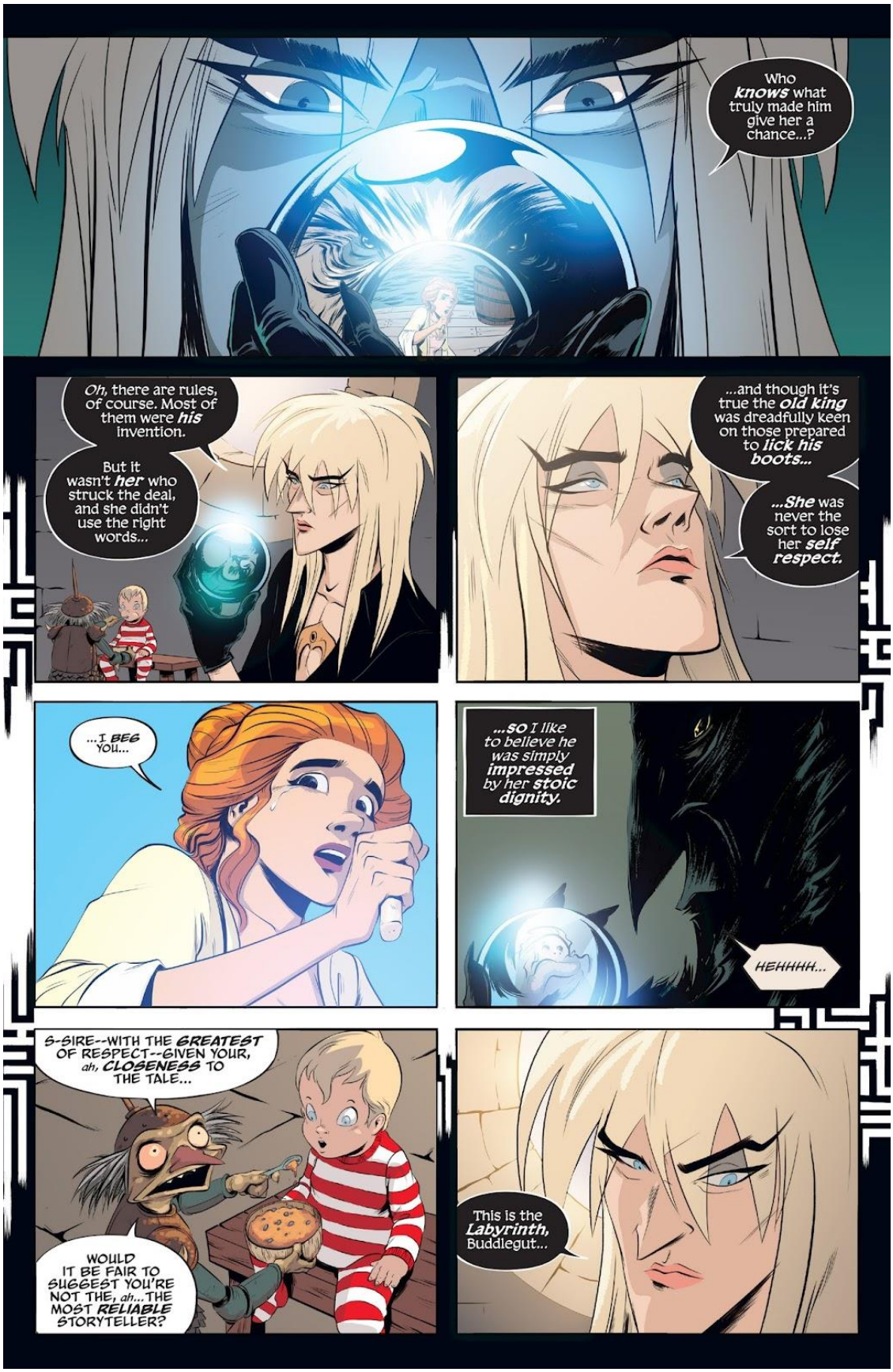
THERE. YOU SEE? NOTHING. THE TRUTH IS-- YOU FELL IN THE CANAL. AND... AND THIS ISN'T MY FAULT, S-SO--
THEY TOOK HIM, ALBERT. THEY DRAGGED HIM OUT OF MY HANDS. ALL I HAVE LEFT IS HIS PIECE OF CHALK.
YOU WILL RUE THE DAY YOU COURTED ME.
SHE COULD RUIN ME, LORENZO. I-IF MY FATHER EVER FOUND OUT...
Heh. VENETIAN WOMEN, MILORD. HOT BLOOD AND BIG MOUTHS. SHE MAKES A PRETTY THREAT, TRUE ENOUGH, BUT THE MOST SHE CAN DO IS MAKE A SCENE.
AND IN THIS TOWN?


"...THAT DON'T GET YOU VERY FAR."
THIS MAN HAS BARGAINED WITH DEVILS!
SPRITES AND DEMONS!
I HAVE SEEN THEM! I'VE SEEN WHAT EVIL HE HAS CONJURED!
BEHOLD HIS HERESY! BEHOLD HIS DIABOLISM!
MAD.
RABBLE ROUSER, THAT'S WHAT. FIRST UP AGAINST THE WALL WHEN NAPOLEON ARRIVES.
I 'EARD SHE'S BEEN MASQUERADING AS A COUNTESS.
POOR LUNATIC CREATURE.
FOR SHAME!
IT'S A DISGRACE.
...EMBARRASSING HERSELF LIKE THAT. IT'S HER FAMILY I FEEL SORRY FOR.
SOMEONE OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING.



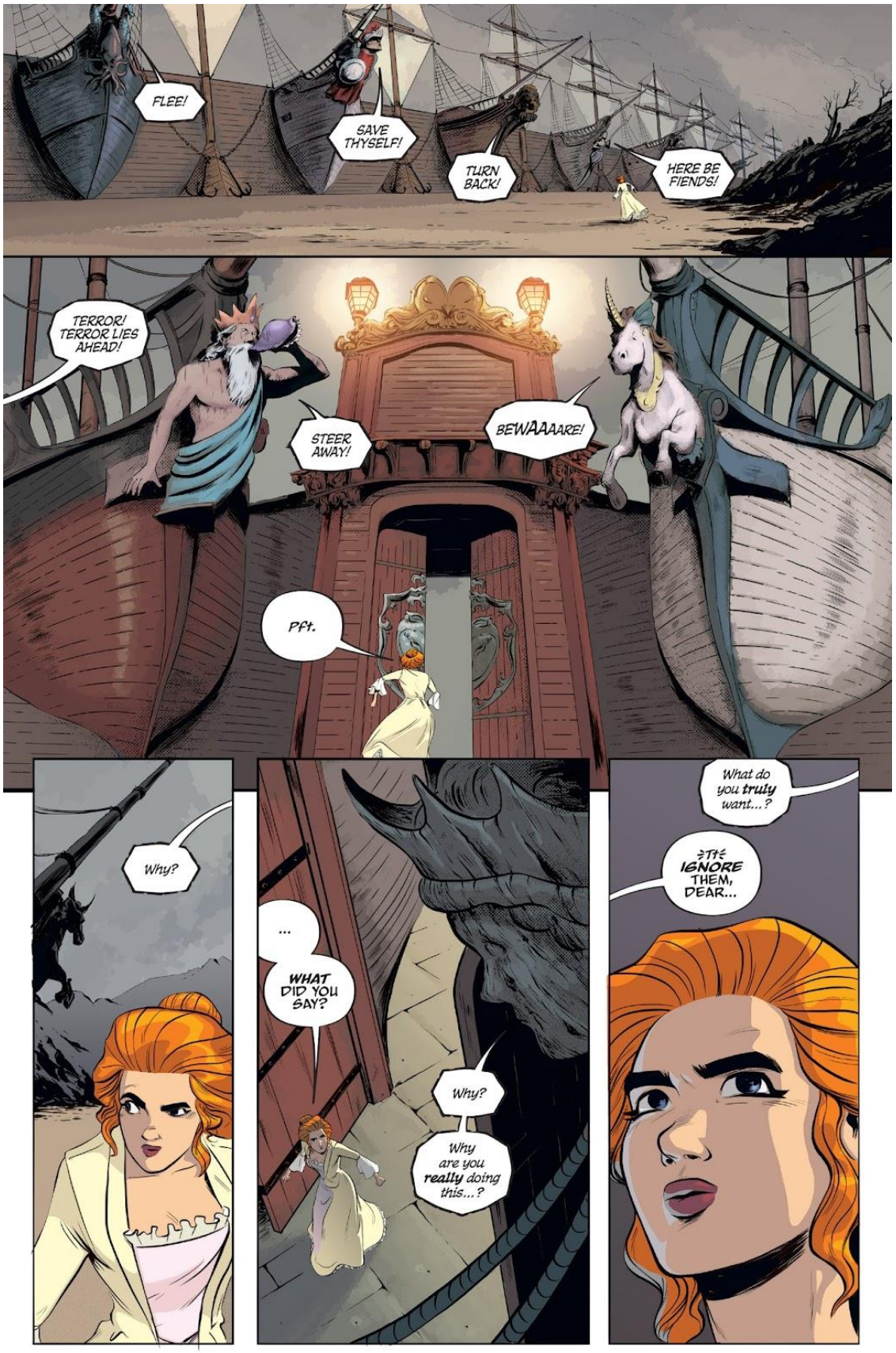
PLEASE.
PLEASE.

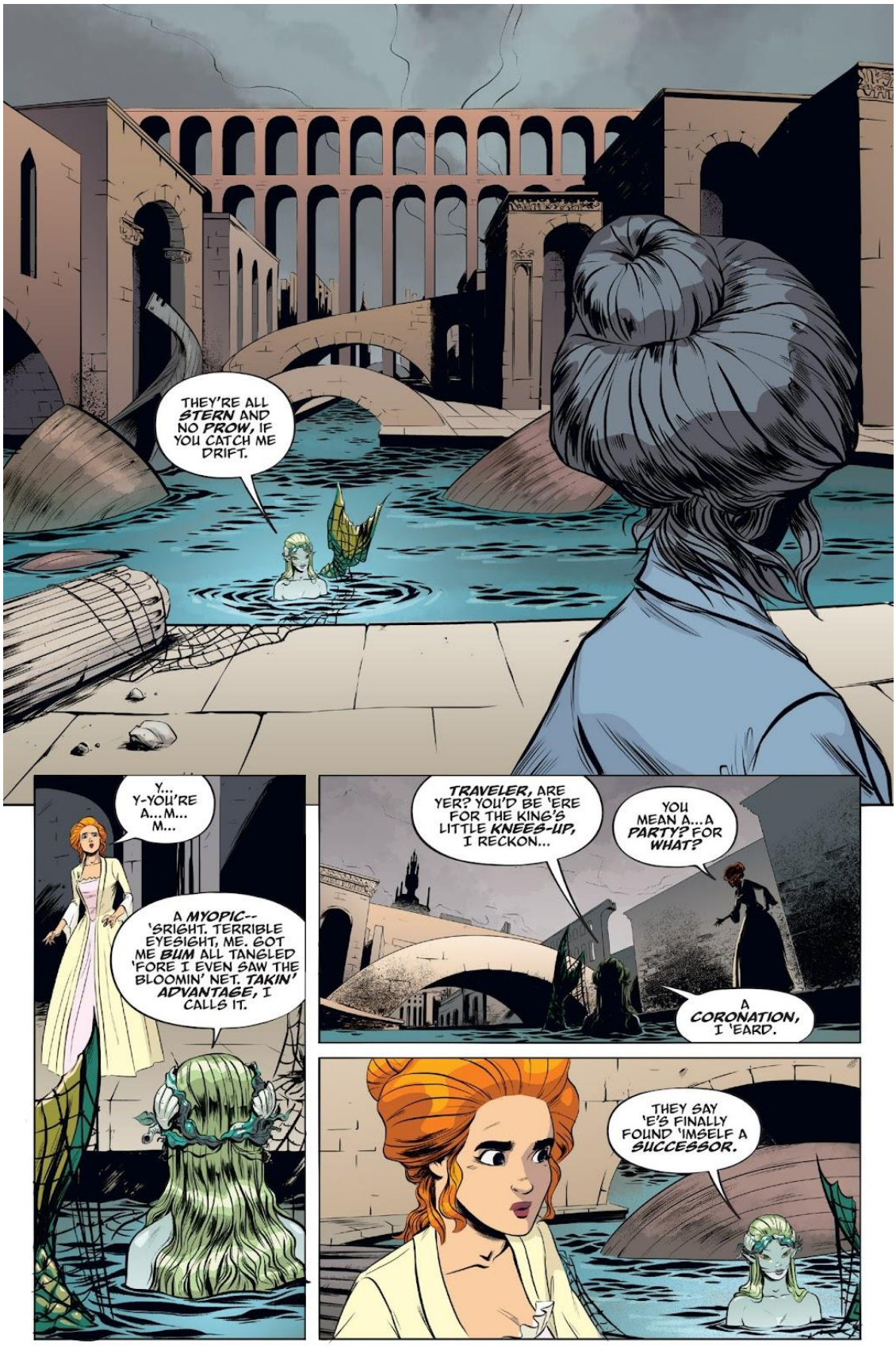
GIVE ME BACK MY BOY.

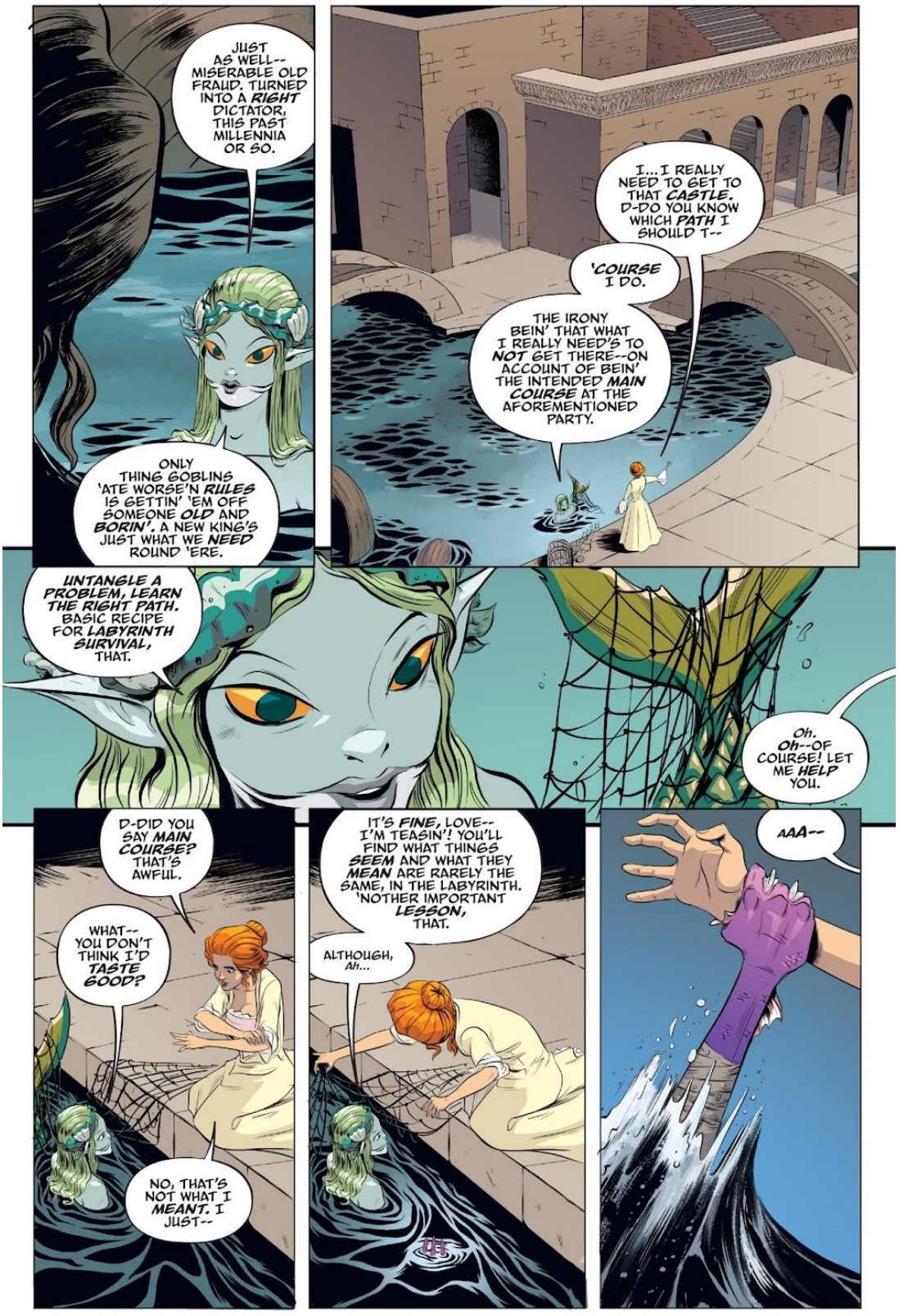

Who *knows* what truly made him give her a chance...?
Oh, there are rules, of course. Most of them were *his* invention.
But it wasn't *her* who struck the deal, and she didn't use the right words...
...and though it's true the *old king* was dreadfully keen on those prepared to *lick his boots...*
...She was never the sort to lose her *self respect.*
...I *BEG* YOU...
...so I like to believe he was simply impressed by her stoic dignity.
HEHHHH...
S-SIRE--WITH THE *GREATEST* OF RESPECT--GIVEN YOUR, *ah,* *CLOSENESS* TO THE TALE...
WOULD IT BE FAIR TO SUGGEST YOU'RE NOT THE, *ah*...THE MOST *RELIABLE* STORYTELLER?
This is the *Labyrinth,* Buddlegut...

...there is no such thing as reliable.
BEG ME AGAIN.
I WILL NOT.
HM. YOU WILL.
ALL TRAVELERS BOW TO THE OWL KING, BEFORE THE END.
IN THE MEANTIME, KNOW THAT THERE ARE RUL-ES.
THE GOBLIN MASSES RARELY APPRECIATE THAT, BUT EVEN THEY-- IN TIME--WILL RESPECT THE GIFT OF ORDER.
ANY DEAL STRUCK MAY BE UNSTRUCK, THOUGH THERE ARE, NATURALLY, CONDITIONS.
AND SINCE IN YOUR CASE I FIND MYSELF STRETCHING THE RUL-ES A LITTLE-- IT IS NOT AFTER ALL, YOUR DEAL TO UNSTRIKE--
--I THINK IT ONLY FAIR THOSE CONDITIONS BE SEVERE. YES?
YOU TALK A LOT.
WHERE IS MY SON?

YOU HAVE THIRTEEN HOURS IN WHICH TO SOLVE THE LABYRINTH!
BEFORE YOUR CHILD BECOMES MY CHILD-- FOREVER!
AND YOU, MARIA...
SHOULD YOU FAIL TO REACH THE CASTLE AT THE CENTER OF MY KINGDOM...
...YOU TOO SHALL BE MY SLAVE.
NOW, BEFORE YOU CHOOSE TO RISK THIS COURSE, TAKE A MOMENT TO CAST YOUR EYES UPON THE PUZZLES THAT LIE B--
HM.


FLEE!
SAVE THYSELF!
TURN BACK!
HERE BE FIENDS!
TERROR! TERROR LIES AHEAD!
STEER AWAY!
BEWAAAARE!
Pft.
Why?
...
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
Why?
Why are you really doing this...?
What do you truly want...?
IGNORE THEM, DEAR...


THEY'RE ALL *STERN* AND NO *PROW*, IF YOU CATCH ME DRIFT.
Y... Y-YOU'RE A... M... M...
A *MYOPIC*-- 'SRIGHT. TERRIBLE EYESIGHT, ME. GOT ME *BUM* ALL TANGLED 'FORE I EVEN SAW THE BLOOMIN' NET. *TAKIN' ADVANTAGE*, I CALLS IT.
TRAVELER, ARE YER? YOU'D BE 'ERE FOR THE KING'S LITTLE *KNEES-UP*, I RECKON...
YOU MEAN A... A *PARTY*? FOR *WHAT*?
A *CORONATION*, I 'EARD.
THEY SAY 'E'S FINALLY FOUND 'IMSELF A *SUCCESSOR*.

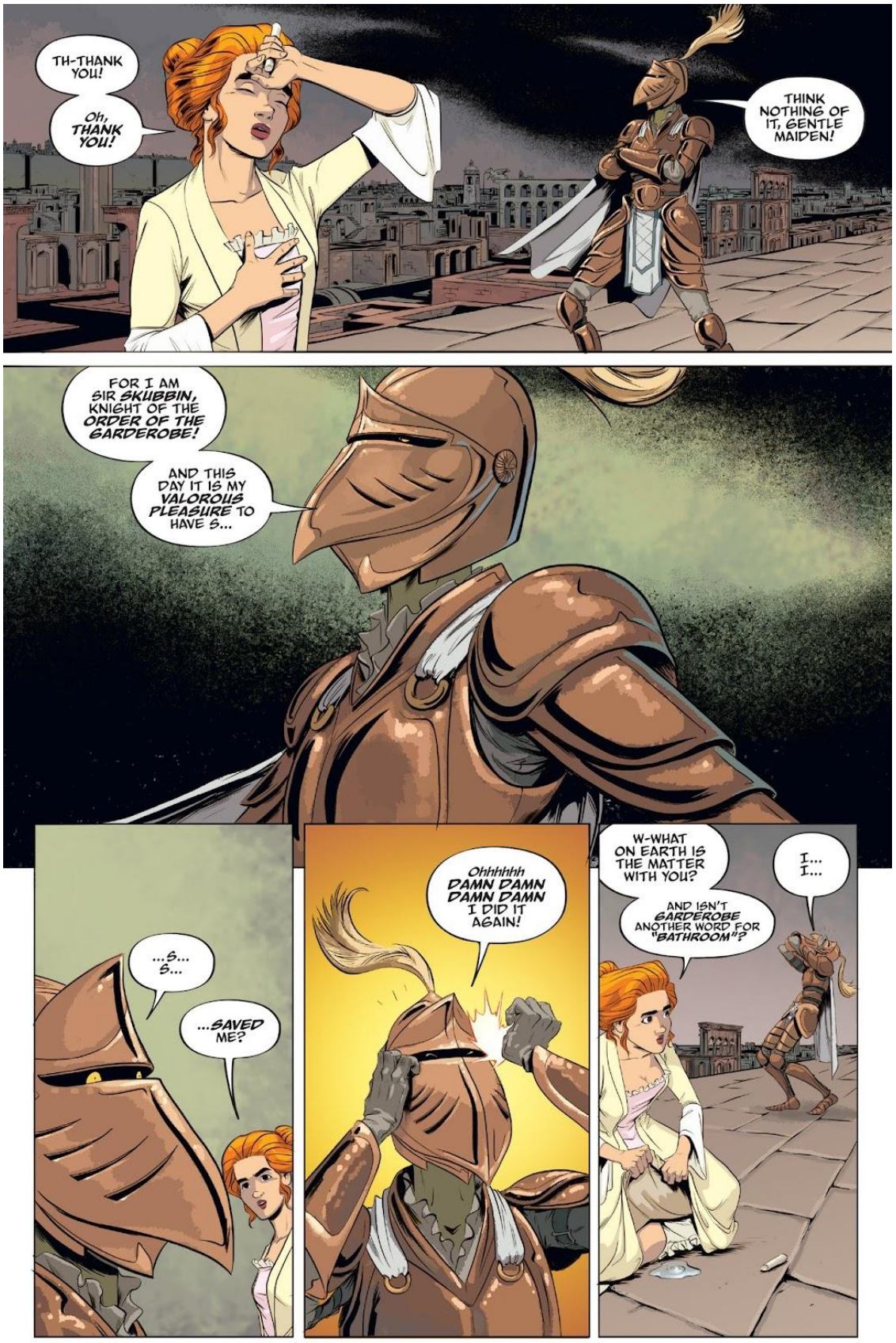

JUST AS WELL-- MISERABLE OLD FRAUD. TURNED INTO A RIGHT DICTATOR, THIS PAST MILLENNIA OR SO.
ONLY THING GOBLINS 'ATE WORSE'N RULES IS GETTIN' 'EM OFF SOMEONE OLD AND BORIN'. A NEW KING'S JUST WHAT WE NEED ROUND 'ERE.
I... I REALLY NEED TO GET TO THAT CASTLE. D-DO YOU KNOW WHICH PATH I SHOULD T--
'COURSE I DO.
THE IRONY BEIN' THAT WHAT I REALLY NEED'S TO NOT GET THERE--ON ACCOUNT OF BEIN' THE INTENDED MAIN COURSE AT THE AFOREMENTIONED PARTY.
UNTANGLE A PROBLEM, LEARN THE RIGHT PATH. BASIC RECIPE FOR LABYRINTH SURVIVAL, THAT.
Oh. Oh--OF COURSE! LET ME HELP YOU.
D-DID YOU SAY MAIN COURSE? THAT'S AWFUL.
WHAT-- YOU DON'T THINK I'D TASTE GOOD?
NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT. I JUST--
IT'S FINE, LOVE-- I'M TEASIN'! YOU'LL FIND WHAT THINGS SEEM AND WHAT THEY MEAN ARE RARELY THE SAME, IN THE LABYRINTH. 'NOTHER IMPORTANT LESSON, THAT.
ALTHOUGH, Ah...
AAA--

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

...I'M AFRAID YOU'RE A BIT LATE IN LEARNIN' IT.

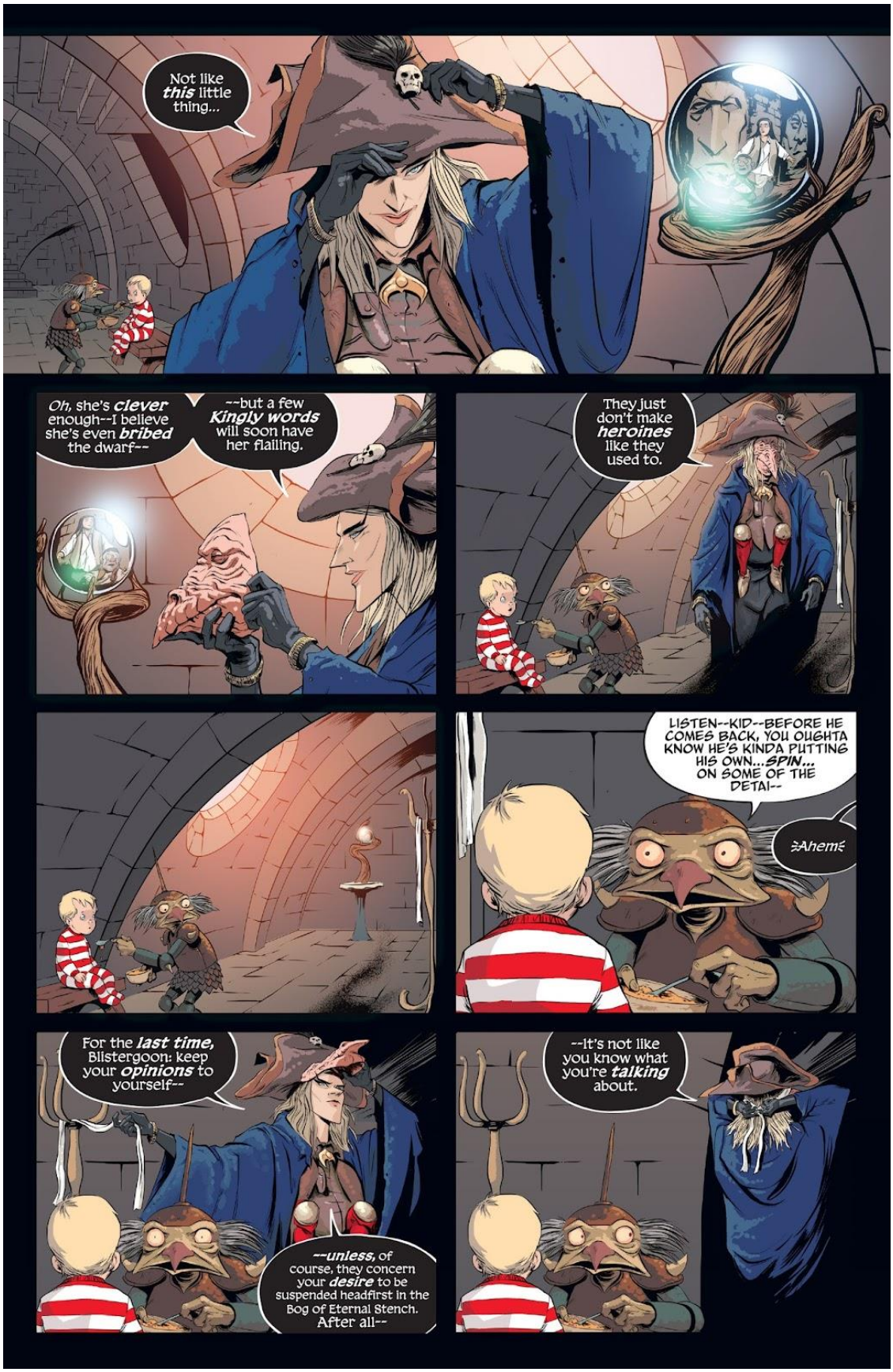
BLGLBLGLBLGLBLGL
NOW STOP ALL THAT. YOU CAN'T SAY YOU WASN'T WARNED. TIMES IS TOUGH, AND WHERE CAN AN OLE' SWAMP-GOB GET 'ER VITTLES IF NOT BY TRICKERY?
NOT LIKE I EVEN 'AD TO BEGUILE YOU USIN' ME ALABASTER SKIN AND LUVVERLY VOICE.
=HEEEEEF=
W-WAIT...! WAIT--PLEASE =HEEEEF= MY SON...
HUH. GOT A BROOD OF YER OWN, 'AV YER?
Y-YES! YOU'RE A MOTHER TOO? PLEASE. TAKE PITY!
D-DOES A MOTHER'S LOVE NOT JUSTIFY ANY ACT OF GENEROSITY?
WELL. HUH. THAT'S A BLEEDIN' ENLIGHTENED ATTITUDE, LOVE.
GRUB'S UP, YA LITTLE RATS!
AND THIS ONE'S DONATING 'ERSELF VOLUNTARY-LIKE, ON ACCOUNTA GENORISTY, OR SOMESUCH--
--SO MIND YER MANNERS WHEN YER EATIN' 'ER.
YIP YIP YIP YIP

W--
HA-HA!


TH-THANK YOU!
Oh, THANK YOU!
THINK NOTHING OF IT, GENTLE MAIDEN!
FOR I AM SIR SKUBBIN, KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF THE GARDEROBE!
AND THIS DAY IT IS MY VALOROUS PLEASURE TO HAVE S...
...S... S...
...SAVED ME?
Ohhhhhh DAMN DAMN DAMN DAMN I DID IT AGAIN!
W-WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?
AND ISN'T GARDEROBE ANOTHER WORD FOR "BATHROOM"?
I... I...

HAHA!
HEY!
I--I ONLY RESCUED YOU SO I COULD...SO I COULD STEAL THIS, um. THIS PRICELESS--
...PIECE OF CHALK...
--YES. YES, PRICELESS CHALK! FOR...FOR I AM THE DREAD BANDIT SKUBBIN, WHO STALKS THE NIGHTMARES OF THE RIGHTEOUS!
=SOB=
SORRY SORRY SORRY
Dignity, courage, determination... She had them all.

You see, Toby--the Labyrinth holds no fears for a woman such as that.
WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH THIS PLACE?!


Not like *this* little thing...
Oh, she's *clever* enough--I believe she's even *bribed* the dwarf--
--but a few *Kingly words* will soon have her flailing.
They just don't make *heroines* like they used to.
LISTEN--KID--BEFORE HE COMES BACK, YOU OUGHTA KNOW HE'S KINDA PUTTING HIS OWN...*SPIN*... ON SOME OF THE DETAI--
≥Aheme
For the *last time,* Blistergoon: keep your *opinions* to yourself--
--unless, of course, they concern your *desire* to be suspended headfirst in the Bog of Eternal Stench. After all--
--it's not like you know what you're *talking* about.

HEH.
SHE'S GOING TO HAVE A BREAKDOWN--AND SHE'S BARELY THROUGH THE GATE.
I BELIEVE THE DECISION TO PERMIT HER ENTRY MAY PROVE AMUSING AFTER ALL. AT THE VERY LEAST, IT WILL KEEP THE IDIOT MASSES DIVERTED.
WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
BUT FOR PITY'S SAKE, SERVANT, STOP THAT BRAT CRYING--
--OR I SHALL ENGINEER A BREAKDOWN FOR YOU TOO.
WAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
IT'S RUINING MY CONCENTRATION.
To be continued...